

HAWAIIAN GAZETTE

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THE IMMIGRATION QUESTION.

The Republican party must not be stampeded on the immigration question by the utterances of demagogues or by any of the predictions of ruin to follow the adoption of a platform upholding the present law in its general principles.

Labor must be had in Hawaii, not only for the sugar industry but for the independent industries springing up on every island. The growing development of the Territory calls for more and more labor and the supply in Hawaii for very many years has never equaled the demand.

Laborers must be brought to Hawaii from somewhere, and they will continue to be brought to Hawaii, whether the present immigration law is allowed to stand or not. One of the questions the voters must face, therefore, is whether the laborers to be brought here are to be those over whom the territorial and federal authorities have the right of selection, or are they to be those whom the sugar planters can get without interference or supervision on the part of the authorities?

The question before the people, when the immigration matter is up, resolves itself, in short, into this: Do we want white people brought to Hawaii, or do we want Filipinos?

If we want nothing but Filipinos among the newcomers, then repeal the immigration law. If we want to have in these islands men who will become citizens, men identified with the country, let the present law alone, as only under such a law is it possible to bring in whites. Without such a law only Filipinos are available.

The question of immigration is not a question as to whether the Russian immigration experiment was a success or not. That is only incidental. Under the present law there have been Portuguese brought here and more are being sent for. There never has been any question of the success of the Portuguese immigration.

The immigration question in Hawaii, after all, is not merely a local question. It is a question that affects our relations with Washington very intimately and it must be considered in the light of that relationship. A repeal of the immigration law would be an act of retrogression that would be taken notice of in no unmistakable manner.

The present law is not popular among the Hawaiian voters. That is self-evident, but it is no reason for any cowardice on the part of the Republican leaders. They must face the question boldly in the best interest of the whole country, relying on the fact that about the only presentation of the matter before the Hawaiians so far has been that of the demagogue, ready to mislead the Hawaiians into the belief that in some manner the money that is being spent for immigration purposes has been taken away from the "citizen laborer," that a part of the revenues of the Territory have been diverted for the sole benefit of the sugar planters. This is the presentation that has made unpopular the present immigration law and this is the presentation that the Republicans must refute by a plain and true statement of the facts.

Already, from Hawaii, has come the report that the legislators to come from that island will attempt to amend the immigration law in such a way that the special income tax will remain, but the funds raised by it will be diverted to the counties for road work. Based on such a proposal, it is thought that campaigning for Hawaiian votes will be a simple matter. The Republican campaigners will have to face that and beat it in convention.

Any trucking on the part of the party now to the ideas of the demagogues would be cowardice. The delegates to the territorial convention are not cowards and they can be relied upon to face this question boldly, firm in the knowledge that their reendorsement of the immigration policy is for the ultimate best good of all.

"BE PREPARED."

Lieutenant-Colonel Bullard, who is now on his way here to take charge of the instruction camp for national guard officers, is an ardent advocate of the Boy Scout movement and is not afraid to say what he thinks of that movement as well as of some others. In a communication to the Army and Navy Journal he writes:

Least love of the flag should some day lead them to defend it, a society which calls itself the American School Peace League seems to be trying to teach children in school to regard that flag with contempt, as a mere combination of colors that means nothing. Simultaneously with this sorry, shameful effort, we hear of the American Boy Scout movement which has the directly opposite aim, to teach boys to be prepared and to hold themselves ready, above all things, to serve their flag and country. It offers at once an offset to the unpatriotic, unnatural effect of the School Peace League as recently set forth by Professor Claxton in a Boston meeting.

The Boy Scout movement has swept the patriotic, chivalrous countries of Great Britain and Japan. It will do the same in America. The time is ripe. Its prime purpose is real patriotism, not the specious general article that, for fear of disagreeing with somebody, proposes tamely to turn over, as a matter of indifference to us, the control of our country to the first vigorous people that looks cross and says something about it.

The Army and Navy Journal calls upon the Navy League and other military organizations to start a movement counter to the American School Peace League. That counter movement is already started and upon the very ground, the schools, where the so-called School Peace League proposes to do its unpatriotic work. The Navy League and other really patriotic societies do not therefore need to start, but only to get behind a counter movement. Let them do it.

The American Boy Scout movement has headquarters at 239 Broadway, New York. After only some four months of existence it numbers 75,000 boys on its rolls in the United States. Here and under way is the very thing the Army and Navy Journal appeals for. In six months it promises to outnumber the National Guard. In two years there should be half a million of boys in the United States whose motto is Be Prepared.

Let the patriotic organizations help and encourage, and the Boy Scout movement will show the country, contrary to the American School Peace League's teaching, that the Stars and Stripes do amount to something.

THE IMMIGRATION QUESTION.

The immigration and conservation law, which will have to be reenacted in the coming legislature to continue, should neither be mangled nor radically amended if the best interests of the Territory are to be conserved. At present, due to the attacks of demagogues, the law is unpopular, but the fact must not be lost sight of that the prosperity of this country is due to assisted immigration and can be maintained under present circumstances only through assisted immigration and that an unreasoning clamor will not alter these existing facts.

The Japanese are leaving Hawaii at the rate of several thousand a year. To take their places now, under the law, Portuguese and Russians and other Caucasians may be brought here, with the prospect of a large proportion of them remaining, permanent homebuilders. If the immigration law be allowed to die unreenacted, the only available source for the necessary labor will be the Philippines, unless we desire to turn again to Porto Rico.

We cannot afford to have this country flooded with either Filipinos or Porto Ricans, for economic as well as moral reasons. We must have white labor and the only way we can get it is through the reenactment of the immigration law.

In considering the subject it is well also to note the fact that the constitutionality of the special income tax measure is by no means certain and the fact that it has stood without a court attack is because the ones paying a tax under it were willing to be so taxed. An attempt to turn any considerable part of the fund away from the original purpose may result in the upsetting of the law and the smashing of the whole immigration effort.

If those who are devising means to raise more money for roads would do some thinking along the line of making what is now spent go further, it would be more to the point than attempting to grab a portion of a special fund practically self-imposed by the corporations.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

In the scurry among the delegates to this evening's convention after votes for the two majority aspirants and the four senatorships, the necessity of providing the city with a competent board of supervisors appears to be generally overlooked.

In the opinion of The Advertiser, there are no more important positions to be filled than those on the city board. So far as the work directly affects the taxpayers and the residents, that to be done by the board during the coming two years is more important than the work to be done in the legislature. The latter body votes supplies in bulk, the supervisors spend it in piecemeal and the chances for waste and extravagance on the part of the board is infinitely greater than on the part of the senators and representatives.

The board controls those things that deal with our every-day life—our street lighting, our roads, our fire protection, our police, the sanitary condition of the city. A capable board could make of Honolulu the most beautiful city in the world, adding to our material wealth by adding to the tourist attractions of the city; an incapable board can leave Honolulu as it is or allow it to grow worse, with unpaved business streets, neglected pavements, waterfront parks degraded into dust heaps and with a swarm of incompetents upon the municipal payroll.

More depends upon the supervisors in the coming two years than upon anybody to be elected this fall. In spite of which fact the number of representative men offering themselves for nomination is almost enough to discourage anyone who places the good of the city above the petty exigencies of such politics as we have.

It is understood that H. M. von Holt and John Waterhouse have withdrawn from the running for the senate. Why not urge them to be candidates for the board? W. Hoogs is definitely in the field. Let the business men see that he is nominated. Clifford Kimball is also an avowed candidate, concerning whom street rumor last night declared that he had no show. He is surely one to whose support the business interests could rally with the knowledge that he would bring to the board youth, ability, business training and common sense.

There are some others in the field or who might be induced to come in back of whom the business men and the thinking men of the community could stand. There are others, who may be stronger just now among the delegates, but whom the community cannot afford to see in control of municipal affairs.

Compare the last board with the first. It was possible once to get some business men interested in local governmental affairs. Is it not possible again?

SOMETHING TO LOOK OUT FOR.

The Advertiser would like to believe the reiterated statement of the liquor men that they are not going to take a part in the coming campaign as a body. That a number of them mean what they have said in this paper is certain, but circumstances are so shaping themselves that the suspicion that others are working to a common end cannot down.

Unless all signs fail, the plan is prepared to turn the control of the senate in the next legislature completely over to those known to be in sympathy with the liquor men. This plan may be foiled in the convention, but not unless those who have been heretofore successfully duped can be awakened.

If the convention can be controlled as the ones handling it hope, the program on Saturday will be to nominate Cecil Brown, Jack Scully, John Hughes and either A. F. Judd or Charley Aebi for the four senate vacancies. This looks like a fair division, with two liquor men—as Cecil Brown is politically classed as such—and two prohibitionists, but the joker comes in later.

The Democrats will nominate Charley McCarthy and Mike Harvey, two liquor men, and two others, who will be named but who will not figure in the general result. Then the scratch ticket will be: Brown, Scully, McCarthy and Harvey, or the latter may be replaced by Aebi.

In the senate the holdovers are Moore and Quinn, both liquor men, and the Oahu delegation will consist of six straight liquor men.

This will be six out of fifteen. From Maui as a holdover comes Robinson, who backed the Moore bill, while Coelho may also return, which would give a clear liquor majority in the senate without counting upon what Hawaii may do.

The same influences which would nominate Brown and Scully are in favor of Cathcart for county attorney, Lane for mayor, Van Gieson for deputy sheriff and, it is now beginning to be whispered, A. M. Brown for sheriff. The latter contingency is expected to be brought about by threatening a split in the convention over Cox and Parker for the office, Brown to come in as the dark horse and the compromise candidate of the two factions.

It may be that The Advertiser is overly suspicious, but as the knowledge has come to this paper fairly directly that at least one leader of a delegation has been approached with the offer of a bribe for his support, coupled with a threat at refusal, the natural inference is that some crowd not overly scrupulous is out for success for some reason best known to those in it.

The situation will stand watching.

DEFINITE PLEDGE REQUIRED.

There is a persistent report in circulation that John C. Lane, candidate for the nomination for mayor, has entered into an agreement with John Wise to place him at the head of the most important bureau of the city's government in the event of his (Lane's) election. The report is that Wise is to be made road supervisor and that Lot Lane is to be his deputy, to have the handling and spending of four hundred thousand dollars and to be in charge of the street building and maintenance in Honolulu.

Irrespective of what other qualifications Wise may have for the position, he has no knowledge of road building and it would be idiotic in the extreme to countenance his appointment.

When The Advertiser first gave publicity to the report, the publication was followed by a statement from Lane that he had made no promises. This is not enough. Before Lane asks a taxpayer to support him in his candidacy for the nomination or help elect him should he be nominated, he should give the public the assurance that he will NOT appoint either Wise or Lot Lane to the positions named.

The prosperity of this city for the next two years should not be made a football of for the pleasure of incompetent job chasers.

If we cannot have a business administration of affairs, let us at least have an attempt at it.

This legal jargon about someone "being deprived of his liberty," when it refers to a cowardly Korean would-be assassin, sitting in his cell and wishing that his victim would die, while the victim lies in a precarious condition, is one of the things which later historians will urge to show that the twentieth century in America was not an age of common sense or reason. Law is a wonderful thing, as interpreted by the lawyers. Take the case of the coward who tried to kill Mayor Gaynor. While his victim was lying in the balance between life and death, the lawyers were announcing that their client would defend himself on a plea of insanity, because his half-brother was of weak mind. To have a weak-minded relative, evidently, is to have the privilege of killing someone whom you dislike. It is time some horse sense found its way into the statute books.

Chief McDuffie took his life in his hands when he braved the knife of a raving maniac, in his rescue of three tortured men on Tuesday, and the fact that his fight with the maniac ended in the death of the latter is something for which not the slightest blame should be attached to the officer of the law. McDuffie did his duty fearlessly and deserves commendation. His work on Tuesday was of a nature that, for soldiers, wins medals for bravery. McDuffie has made good in his present position, delighting his friends and disappointing his enemies.

Those people in the department of commerce and labor at Washington are evidently from Missouri on the Hawaiian-Russian proposition. They apparently will not take the word of anyone in Hawaii that there is no Russian question here, nor the word of the man sent by the Russian government to investigate, nor the report made by an independent Russian journalist. The truth probably is that someone wants a trip at government expense to the Islands and therefore the necessity for the fifth or sixth Russian inquiry.

There may be some planning whereby the federal building site muddle may be straightened out and the good work of the delegate in getting a million dollars or so appropriated not allowed to slump through the appropriation lagging, but the result or the energy is not apparent.

Mayor Bidell of Milwaukee is likely to make Milwaukee more famous as soon as Roosevelt has time to attend to him.

SIDELIGHTS

POLITICAL POTPOURRI.

Truly both politics make strange bed-fellows. And truly both the same pursuit create disagreements not always easily understood. These are adages which have been recognized for many ages past. In Honolulu at present is being demonstrated the foresight of the old sages who sided up what queer people would occupy the same political mosquito net, and how others of our population who might be justly suspected of intimacy on moral matters occupy different political bungalows.

Think of it! Rev. Ebersole, who is Doctor Scudder's understudy, has been daily telephoning Buchly, of Peacock & Co., relative to political conditions. Buffandeau has refused pointblank to recognize Charlie Bon socially, politically, or financially. Former Secretary of the Civic Federation Ed. Towse hourly consults with Jack McFadden. Von Damm and Andrews do not speak as they pass by. Steere doesn't like The Advertiser and doesn't hesitate to say so. Broker Cooper thinks that Jack Kalinapehu, even though double-crossed, is all right. President Griffiths, of Oahu College, who teaches the young people how to shoot, is hand and glove with Charlie Bartlett and the brewery. Montague Cooke and his brother Clarence have laid aside estate matters and agreed to disagree on politics. Prospective Collector of Internal Revenue Goetz, of the Bulletin, and erstwhile Chief of Detectives Taylor, of The Advertiser, have met nightly to event noses. Jack Scully woos the god of Morpheus at the brewery. Light, gay and merry has been the time, and ever shall we pleasantly remember it.

My husband objects most strenuously to my taking an interest in politics, but I cannot resist it. He says that the whole thing is a tempest in a teapot, but I do not agree with him. He came home yesterday afternoon and refused absolutely to go to the primaries, notwithstanding the fact that the delegates from his precinct are to assist in the nomination of Albert Judd for senator. Perhaps he is right. It would be impossible to convince him that he is not. Nevertheless, I should like to have been there and seen the sport.

What the editorial writers of the newspapers will do when the election is over will be watched by me with much interest. The subject of the Rev. Kroll's humanitarian rescue of a lady in distress has been exhausted. Coast-wise suspension will not be agitated for some time to come. The public building site is pigeonholed in Washington for years. Fort street is to be paved. Thwing is still fighting opium in China. Doctor White's conundrums have ceased. Accounts of automobile accidents no longer excite interest. The automatic telephone is at last understood.

But it is a tropical climate both as to verdure and as to sensations. The former is always in bloom and the latter seldom barren. Whether Andrews has won or hasn't won, things, in some way or other, will be kept going.

HAWAIIAN HUNTING.

Hunting within the Territory of Hawaii is worth looking into. Of course, "Sidelights" does not, by use of the term "hunting," refer to Hi Henry's researches into the present abiding place of Grace—small or large "g" as the blue pencil editor may prefer—not to Stackable's desperate endeavors to get hold of opium for nothing, nor to Hendry's search warrants for bogus nickels, nor to Dicky Trent's righteously constructed drag-net for votes, nor to reportorial efforts to secure information from Governor Frenar. It is true that all of these are sport, but of a class to which I am not now making reference.

Hunting, as defined by my boy's dictionary—rapidly becoming dilapidated, I may remark in passing—is a pastime indulged in by professionals and gentlemen of leisure, fostered by hardware stores, livery stables, liquor dealers and railroad companies. The book adds that occasionally something is killed.

Of the type of hunters referred to under this head, Honolulu has many. There are at least a dozen private preserves on the Island of Oahu. A hui is formed and land rented under a lease which provides for the exclusive right on the part of the lessees to explode gunpowder, fight mosquitoes and wear out leggings. Another reservation to the bunch is the right to punish all poachers by the infliction of dire penalties. The articles of copartnership prove that no one member shall don his khaki and shoulder his gun and call his dog unless all the rest of them do likewise or consent to less than a unanimous jaunt.

The alleged sport is confined largely to whites and Hawaiians, although the latter are not much addicted to the habit. The Chinese confine their Nimrod instincts largely to searches for che-fa games and opium joints. Sympathy, based on personal experience, for anything that is chased, may enter into their failure to contribute to United States Senator Du Pont's powder train. When the exception is found his training makes him exceedingly keen, and his bag is nearly always bigger—the better expression would be not nearly so small—as that of one of the private preserve individuals. He is always a poacher and says his knowledge of geography and Hawaiian land surveys is so poor that he can't find out where he is. The times when pheasants may be shot at and decoy ducks placed on the waters, and minah birds mistaken for doves, and traces of wild turkeys discovered, and plover gazed at in far distance, are calculated by him through the medium of a Chinese calendar, by means of which he gets at least two month's extra time. He has taught his dog the Chinese language, and the animal heels or points in Chinese style. The oriental doesn't care much for the game he searches and nearly always gives it proudly to some white friend.

The Jap doesn't know what hunting is, unless there be a Russian or a sake luan in sight. Of course, here, too, are there exceptions, but they are very rare indeed.

The Russian is a great hunter, except when work is spoken of. Perhaps your husband took you to Raymond Brown's architectural wonder when a boatload of Jack Atkinson's proteges were awaiting the judicial decree that they might, if they so chose, land on American soil after first making a formal call on Royal D. Mead—it is but lately that I have properly appreciated the significance of the Christian part of the name. If your lord so honored you, certainly you saw more successful hunts than even Colonel Roosevelt ever dreamed of or wrote about. Long experience has made the Slavs very expert in the business. His game is small but exceedingly numerous. Oftentimes the female joins in the chase. Being anarchistic and nihilistic by birth, he or she is opposed to trusts and uses neither gunpowder nor leather. The preserve is small, covering only a youngster's head—but the slaughter is none the less terrific.

The Korean hunts nothing and the Hindu sees that the lower animals increase instead of diminish by carefully corraling them by judicious use of a turban, removed at least once in every year.

And had I the literary ability of Tufi's predecessor, Scribner's people would pay me at least fifty cents per word for a series of articles headed "Hunting by the Savages of Hawaii; Being a Complement to the Writings of the ex-President on African Jungles."

LONGWORTH'S LOGIC.

When it finally comes down to the statehood question, whether viewed from The Outlook standpoint, or from the political counting up of noses, you may depend upon it that one of the strongest arguments to be used against our aspirations will be the tenacity of the Hawaiian to get in out of the wet and on to the band wagon. That is not the kind of an electorate desired by the good people of the glorious United States of America. For principle must they vote, and not for men. Ideas must they formulate, and, advocating them valiantly, pay no attention to prospects of defeat or victory. Policies must they adopt, and stay with them through thick and thin. These must be the qualities which shall entitle the duly registered and enrolled voters of the good Territory of Hawaii to add a star to the flag, and have the name of "Senator Carter of Hawaii" written in the Congressional Record.

But the test is not a sound one. Nick Longworth, the son-in-law of the doughty rough-rider colonel, the husband of the cigarette-smoking Alice, hath said, as do our Hawaiian voters, that it is legitimate to overlook principles, and likewise legitimate to play with the winning faction. Cannon is to lose out, therefore is Alice's husband opposed to him. A careful canvass of the votes to be cast a year from next December has convinced Nicholas that Cannon is down and out. In a carefully worded letter of which Associated Press reporters were furnished carbon copies, he most emphatically states that his vote for the valiant old warhorse to preside over the next house will be "sole." Five times does he say he has been with the grand old man—but no half-dosen for him. Satisfied that defeat is coming, he wants to join with the hunters. No criticism of the speaker is indulged in save that he is going to get licked. Nothing succeeds like success, and nothing is so reprehensible as failure, is the text on which young Nick preaches to prove that old men outlive their usefulness.